

Prompt

love". A love .Browse, this building was raised to heaven. serve. On one of the towers he saw a spherical shape. The desire for eternal life in T 2 has nothing in common with the desire for eternity in T 1dome, with many smaller spheres connected in a circle. Red flame on the needle. And the flowers burn and flame bright and lovely in color. That thin, beautiful rainbow has a symbolic value. In different ways, through many situations, we may find ourselves having to follow a cosmic path. "Further

I want to live and die, to endure everything, yes, everything. I earnestly beg the Gods to grant me that grace repeatedly

to give you another chance in one of my many lives

served, waiting and commanded to oblige you. Before that

I want to live and die, everything, yes, carry everything Myra, everything.

How grateful I will be if among souls there is someone who is me

may your eyes be opened that they may see the glory of God and

get to know "meadow". Through what lives within me, I share their inner self

open and awaken life, show them their material

house, even if that house is a temple, still a prison

is where they live during the time they are on earth. But in it

material house, dear Myra, in their own temple they can find themselves

to build a spiritual edifice that surpasses all in beauty

in which upon arrival they enter on this side and

receive eternal happiness. That is their own achievement

possession, dear Myra, but earned by all those lives; nl de

Gods bless both souls.

All this, soul of my soul, I wanted to tell you and therefore I beg you

I want the Gods to serve me one more time, so that I may be given

and the wings will be perfect.Oh, dear Myra, you will help me, consciously or unconsciously, wherever you are

Even if you live, you will still support me. You're coming to live near me

and give me that strength, so that I will understand and be able to do everything

until my soul is empty and we return together.

"Dectar, my life, my own life, my glory, mine

good luck, thank you very much. I deeply thank the Gods for this grace, that we are already one and may remain one. I thank the Gods, that we know that nothing can separate us and that you are the you are the only soul among all those millions of souls that is mine and belongs to me.

Dectar, my soul, my love, this is not goodbye, this is the beginning of our life path and the foundation stone of our temple, which we will build together. It will be a Temple, dear soul, because of all these more beautiful and mighty than all earthly temples receive love."

'Your words, my dear Myra, give me the strength to do everything wear. They are inspiration for me and for earthly life, that must come. This child is the sweet hope for our life, the stone for building the astral worlds, it is a particle of the true protoplasm, it has sweet, is full of creation! "That there is one in the East or right in the middle of this world

pyramid stands. Not until our consciousness reaches that height has, we will be connected to the soul, which belongs to us. Then we are completely ready her or him, we are ready for the miracle of twin love to experience. The bird, that's on my thumb. at the corner of the street.

He walked further and further into the spiritual studio. General he saw art, nothing but wonderful art.

When one sees the could portray inner feelings in landscape or image that's a lot of luck. Art was God when it was perfect was given and felt. It was wonderful. The flowers bloomed and spread a lovely scent light. It was a beautiful whole. The being that is this mother

suggested, what he saw in the splendor of flowers was a loving one
mother to her child. In my
eyes only working and returning to God." Centenary
to exist! It came closer and closer
voice. The temple is open all around, for there is nothing secret
about it. At the entrance of the temple
there is a fountain which radiates wisdom, power and love
and which is urging us to adopt these qualities for ourselves.
This fountain is
speaking to our very souls. Christ is living in this fountain,
for it is His wisdom, His power and His love that is emanating
from it. He has
lived through all the lives and laws which we had to experience
and he is showing us where he has lived his last
existence. He is still there, while others have withdrawn
from the building and gone higher. The marble which looks so much like earthly
marble, is,
however, flexible, elastic. The floor on which we
are standing, came through their thinking, feeling and
through their strength. High above us there lives the Universe. Stars and planets are
sparkling and we see the physical Cosmos. Beneath us we are seeing reality, the
first sphere.

The lives of the saints provide the answer. The lives of the saints provide the
answer. Calm
the Red Light is on, it already has so many millions
been the right way, and triumphantly above
all human words ringing Easter bells.

It's the truth.

Who is honest
opens up and surrenders completely, will feel and understand this,

will perceive cause and effect. God's simplicity prevails in everything and sustains everything. do you want to open your inner doors to higher thinking and feeling.

between heaven and earth, and you feel how

the two started kissing. Faith plays a role

huge role. I believe that you now know where the fire actually lives. We got

our human thinking and feeling is not without reason; we have to submit that

for a better society. what here in these few minutes

happened. We will destroy this field of death - and of the living

- going to leave. Flew quickly

the images pass me by. They came to me naturally,

without any disturbance. This had to have meaning and I

addressed the image that now came before my eyes. André walked among flowers, in unnameable colors, and

tried to connect with life. He needed and wanted connection

received; he was willing to do anything for that. How clean

it was in this atmosphere! Happiness flooded his soul. Deep

he now felt the life with which he wanted to be one

to be admitted to that brainchild. He felt calm

and calm down. Life took him in too; God descended

his soul down. He felt himself becoming one with nature. Everything

spoke to him and nature told him beautiful poems.

With the flowers with which he had once spoken on earth

he is now one. They told him something and also the song of the

he understood birds. It told him everything, he was one with them,

with all life. Now he could find life in plants and flowers

to follow. The stream that flowed past him there told him,

what it had experienced and that it happily continued on its way. It

flowed, but at the same time it sang; it was the song of the spheres.

The birds told him what their lives meant, and he saw that

God. God lived in everything! He prayed fervently, long and intensely to be connected.

It became more and more calm within him; a heavenly silence flowed
him in. God's creative power is endless and limitless. The Easter bells ring and say:
the miracle is here
true, He has risen, He was the wonderful man that we are
needed. Suddenly we look into Divine light, an enormous column of light shines over
us
our life. It was a
festival of pure inspiration, high and low now experienced unity
with the Gods and especially with the God of their Temple. the faint light of one
shoelace in some oil. Divine — “Strings”!
The cord is here!” . “The Apostles became childishly joyful and happy, but they could
no longer human thinking, they now first stood before Divine
revelations. The Apostles also experienced reality
and came into contact with the Divine event, again
Christ spoke to their lives. Christ drew them into the Divine
consciousness. They lived in God
and floated on, towards the God of all life. The Apostles beg for wisdom and from the
Divine “ALL. books. How powerful was love. It became one miracle after another
zoom revealed. The ghost passed away, his spirit child
lay on his breast. What he plants grows and flourishes. In their beautiful
surroundings, surrounded by double beauty,
given to them by Mother Nature in the most beautiful way
flower-decorated ordination temple, became the large one
Sessions were held and they performed the silence of the place
mind and were not disturbed by anything. The night was light! dry as a
cake. forest. sandals. units.

Negative prompt (optional)

I don't even want to think about it. I don't look at the eggs that lie under the sun one
day, I take them not in my hands and I don't touch brood with my fingers either. 14
wall. broken. low

Image Seed (Positive numbers only, VERY OPTIONAL)

**harp of life.Phonograph.radio.microphone.volume.television.3G.tree of
life.eletron.algon.Calm the Red Light is on needle.The Meadow.Browse**